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March 14-17

My darling Joe: —

The weather out there must be wonderful - probably more wonderful than I can even imagine, — which is much more than can be said of our usually contrary No. Y. weather. It started the day with a bullying snow storm but soon changed its mind and made us miserable by raining the rest of the day. Since we have had a taste of fall and spring - no doubt to-morrow it will freeze - just for winter's old time sake. Joe, are you among the people who are taking

pearance was any indication as to his health — then, Joe I am sure you have no cause for any uneasiness or movement. You would have been surprised to see how he joined us in our fun and how he enjoyed ~~himself~~ his self — really as much as we did. And feel nutty! — why — he had me laughing all the time. He even told me that had he been home, you should never have received your Xmas box — he simply would have packed for you a single nut, raisin and pea, and write — "If you were home, you would have more." I told him I was glad he wasn't home — and that he was heartless! But Joe I realized I wasn't the only one who misses you so immensely. It was Joe, Joe — Joe! — Joe! until the more I

advantage of your lovely Southern days and enjoying them? I want you, too — there is nothing that I wish for more than to be there to help you enjoy them. But, Joe, as this is not to be, yet; — just you pretend I am there — and don't allow these beautiful days to pass by unenjoyed. Before you realize it, the hot sultry weather will be creeping in — then real pleasure is most impossible — you'll have all you can do to keep comfortable. Enjoy these few short weeks — will you, Joe — for my sake — and tell me how you are spending them.

Joe dear, as far as I can judge and if your father's spirit and ap-

tried to swallow the lump in my throat down with food the worse it became because the food, as well as the lump, was there to choke me. So, you see sweetheart even as you were lonesome for me — I felt it all the more, and was all the more lonesome for you — because I was enjoying myself at a place where you should have been. But, I can assure you, dearest — you weren't out of my mind for a second — not even for a fraction of a second — and it possible my heart ache and 'loved you' all the more. Rose and I had finished all preperations to depart to the land of dreams about 12 o'clock — but it was 1.30 or maybe 2 before we rolled over with a sleepy "good night"! We were talking all that time.

Joe, I didn't receive any letter to-day, and Gosh! I was disappointed. It is probably due to a delay in the mails. Hope you are feeling well — are you?

Tell Sadie and everyone asked me to send their regards. Tell Lizzie I got her letter — and every